

November

# TARGET COMICS

10¢  
15¢  
IN CANADA  
NOVEMBER 1948

64 Pages,  
all in full color

Featuring:-

**THE TARGET**  
**SPACEHAWK**  
**WHITE STREAK**  
**BULL'S EYE BILL**  
**LUCKY BYRD**

and others

TARGET  
Introduces:  
THE TARGET

As the TARGET dropped  
through the skylight,  
the thugs' guns roared!

Vol. 1 No. 10





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# THE TARGET

**BEWARE-  
CRIMINALS!**

THE  
**TARGET**  
IS HERE-

AS A MAJOR WAR RAGES IN EUROPE,  
FEW OF US REALIZE THAT WE ARE  
FACED WITH AN EQUALLY DANGEROUS  
ENEMY HERE IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.  
**CRIME-CAN ONE MAN SUCCEED**  
IN WIPING IT OUT WHERE THE  
POLICE HAVE FAILED????

by DICK HAMILTON-

IN THE  
OFFICE OF  
GROVER T.  
WHITNEY,  
PUBLISHER  
OF THE  
NEW YORK  
GLOBE-

AM I GOING **CRAZY?** WHAT KIND OF A  
NEWSPAPER IS THIS? A FULL PAGE AD  
AND I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT  
IT-OR HOW IT GOT THERE!!!  
IS **EVERYONE** CRAZY?

-B BUT  
MR.  
WHITNEY...

-WHAT AM I PAYING  
YOU GUYS FOR, ANYWAY?  
THE **TARGET** THE **TARGET!**  
WHO IS HE- WHAT IS HE??  
IT'S THE **CRAZIEST** THING  
I EVER HEARD OF! LOOK  
AT THIS!



NEW YORK, CLEVELAND, PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, RICHMOND, ST. LOUIS, WASHINGTON, D.C.

# WARNING

MY TO ALL  
CRIMINALS  
IS  
GO STRAIGHT!

I WILL PROVE TO  
YOU THAT CRIME  
DOES NOT PAY!

*The Target*

THIS EDITION WILL HIT THE STANDS ANY MINUTE-I CAN'T STOP IT NOW! WHY-WE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TOWN!

BUT, MR WHITNEY, WE RECEIVED \$5000 AND THE COPY FOR THE AD BY MAIL WITH INSTRUCTIONS TO RUSH IT THROUGH FOR THIS EDITION!

THAT EVENING, AS MILLIONS OF PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY LISTEN TO A NATION-WIDE RADIO PROGRAM -

WHY- DICK- THE MUSIC'S STOPPED!

?

ATTENTION, PLEASE!

AGAIN I ISSUE MY WARNING TO ALL CRIMINALS: GO STRAIGHT- REMEMBER- THE **TARGET** IS WATCHING YOU!

NEXT NIGHT, IN AN EAST-SIDE HANG OUT -

HEY, SLUG- LOOK! I JUST GOT A TELEGRAM FROM THE **TARGET**!

-AN ME-I COULDN'T SLEEP LAST NIGHT THINKING OF THAT JOB WE PULLED LAST WEEK!

RACING ORN

YOU GUYS ARE BALMY! IT'S PROBABLY SOME NUT FROM AN INSANE ASYLUM!

THE STRANGEST THING JUST HAPPENED, MARGE- I CALLED MERIDIAN 3-1300 FOR THE CORRECT TIME AND A VOICE SAID 'BEWARE, THE **TARGET** IS WATCHING!' - IT MUST BE A NEW GAG!

**A GRILL IN TIMES SQUARE**

-BUT I TELL YUH, JAKE-THIS **TARGET** GUY'S GOT ME SCARED-WHOEVER HE IS!

AW, YOU'RE NUTS! IT'S PROBABLY A STUNT BY THEM G-MEN DOWN IN WASHINGTON!

WHILE THE ENTIRE NATION WONDERS ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS **TARGET**- LET'S VISIT 'BOSS' BARONE- KING OF THE UNDER-WORLD-AND HIS GANG -

- THERE IT IS, BOYS, OVER TWO MILLION BUCKS- NOW LET'S SEE, WITH MY SHARE TAKEN OUT - THAT LEAVES ABOUT 250 GRAND FOR EACH OF YOU!

250 G'S- WOW! ME FOR MIAMI BEACH!



WADDAYA MEAN—  
MIAMI? YOU'RE NOT  
THINKIN' OF TAKIN'  
A RUN-OUT POWDER,  
ARE YOU?

BUT, BOSS, THINGS IS  
GETTIN' ANWFUL WARM  
AROUND THESE PARTS  
AN BESIDES, 250 G'S  
WHY-THATS' WORTH  
GOING STRAIGHT FOR  
ANYWAY!



YOU OUGHT TO KNOW  
BETTER THAN TO TALK LIKE  
THAT, SLINKY! **NOBODY**  
EVER WALKS OUT  
ON BOSS BARONE—  
ALIVE!

AAAAAAH!



IF ANYONE ELSE  
HAS ANY IDEAS ABOUT  
A VACATION, SPEAK  
UP NOW!



ALLRIGHT, BOYS— NOW THAT  
WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER  
WE'VE GOT **ONE** MORE  
BIG JOB TO DO!  
LISTEN—



SLINKY WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE  
THING—IT IS GETTING HOT AROUND  
HERE FOR US! BUT THERES A WAY OUT—  
SEE? A WAY BY WHICH WE CAN SPEND  
OUR DOUGH IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY—IN  
PEACE—WITH NO ONE TO BOTHER US!  
THERES A CERTAIN NEW HIGH EXPLOSIVE  
THAT WILL KILL ANYONE WITHIN AN EIGHT  
MILE RADIUS—SEE? WELL, I'VE BEEN  
IN TOUCH WITH A BORANIAN SECRET  
AGENT. HIS COUNTRY WANTS THE  
FORMULA!



THERES ONLY TWO PLACES  
THE FORMULA IS—IN A  
SECRET VAULT IN WASH-  
INGTON—AND IN THE  
BRAIN OF A CERTAIN  
PROFESSOR JAMES K.  
PHIPPS, THE INVENTOR.  
IF WE PRODUCE IT,  
WE CAN LIVE THE REST  
OF OUR LIVES AS  
PROTECTED CITIZENS  
OF BORANIA!



SUDDENLY—THE MUSIC THAT HAD BEEN  
COMING FROM THE RADIO CEASES!

THIS IS MY LAST  
WARNING TO YOU, BOSS BARONE!  
YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS,  
YOU'LL NOT ATTEMPT IT! IF YOU  
SO DONT ATTEMPT IT!  
DO, YOU'LL HAVE TO  
CONTEND WITH THE  
**TARGET!!!**



THIS **TARGET**  
GUY KINDA GIVES  
ME THE CREEPS,  
BOSS! MAYBE  
WE OUGHTA  
LAY OFF  
THIS JOB!

WHAT ARE YOU—  
A BUNCH OF  
YELLOW RATS?  
THAT GUYS A  
**PHONEY!!!**







WELL-ARE  
YOU BACKING  
OUT ON ME  
NOW?

I GUESS  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT!

WE'RE  
WITH YOU  
BOSS!

NEXT NIGHT-  
AT THE  
HEAVILY  
GUARDED  
PARK AVENUE  
MANSION  
OF PROFESSOR  
JAMES K.  
PHIPPS.



IT'S GETTING  
AWFULLY DULL  
GUARDING  
THIS PLACE,  
EH! PAT?

YEAH!  
BUT I WOULDN'T  
WANT TO  
SWAP PLACES  
WITH THE  
PROFESSOR  
THOUGH



AT THE SERVANTS' ENTRANCE

LOOK-HERES  
A TRUCK  
PULLING UP!

WHAT WOULD  
THEY WANT  
AT THIS  
HOUR?



WE GOT A  
PACKAGE FOR  
PROFESSOR  
PHIPPS!

BRING IT  
IN THIS  
WAY!



BUT AS THE MEN START IN  
WITH THE PACKAGE —

OKAY-  
WE GOT  
EM, BOSS!

OW!

GET THESE COPPERS  
IN THE TRUCK, BOYS!  
THEN WE'LL TAKE CARE  
OF THE OTHERS OUT  
FRONT!



THIS IS  
THE LAST  
ONE,  
BOSS!

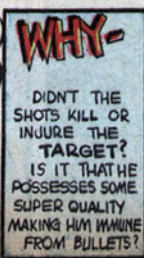
GOOD! NOW WE HAVE  
ONLY THE SERVANTS TO  
DEAL WITH-THEN FOR  
OUR LITTLE VISIT  
WITH PROFESSOR  
PHIPPS!



THE SERVANTS ARE SOON TAKEN CARE OF.

NOW FOR  
THE  
PROFESSOR!









THE TARGET WHICH HE WEARS ON HIS CHEST-BESIDES BEING HIS TRADE MARK-OFTEN CAUSES HIS ENEMIES TO SHOOT AT IT INSTEAD OF HIS FACE-A TRICK OF SIMPLE PSYCHOLOGY.



THE GUNMEN CONTINUE TO BLAZE AWAY AT HIM - BUT THE TARGET RETALIATES WITH A SCORNFUL LAUGH!

HA HA  
HA HA HA!

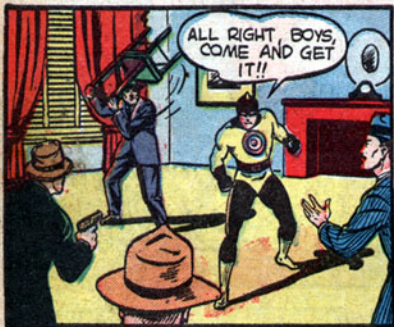


THE TARGET ADVANCES UPON THE THUGS -

CYON - WE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM WITHOUT GUNS!

WANT TO PLAY, EH?

LET'S GET HIM!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, COME AND GET IT!!

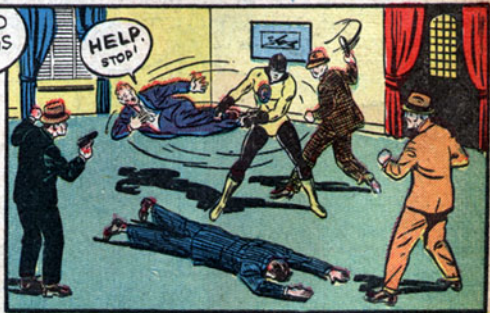


WELL, THAT'S ONE LESS!

OW!



SO YOU LIKE TO THROW THINGS EH?



HELP STOP!



A TERRIFIC BLOW FORCES THE TARGET TO RELEASE HIS GRIP ON THE THUG -



-WHO CRASHES AGAINST THE WALL, AS THE TARGET DROPS TO THE FLOOR, SEMI-CONSCIOUS.

BONK!





AS BARONE AND HIS MEN RUSH FOR THE DOOR - THE **TARGET** FOLLOWS AT FULL SPEED, THEN LEAPS -













AS THE CAR THUNDERS ON AT TOP SPEED, THE PAIR BATTLE FURIOUSLY.

-SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE THE TARGET!

A FEW MINUTES LATER - AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

HEY-O'BRIEN, LOOK- THERES A GUY HANGING ON THAT TELEPHONE POLE DOWN THERE!

WELL WADDAYA KNOW- IT'S BOSS BARONE! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

LOOK! A NOTE!

Here's a little present for you, Mr. Police Com. missioner. You'll find going at pro. place Phipps! The Target

THE CITY ROOM OF THE DAILY GLOBE.

WELL-HOW ABOUT IT - ANYTHING ON THE TARGET YET?

I'VE GOT THREE MEN OUT LOOKING FOR HIM RIGHT NOW, MR. WHITNEY!

WITHIN THE SPACE OF A FEW MOMENTS THE GLOBE RECEIVES A CALL FROM EACH OF THE REPORTERS-

HEY- CHIEF! I JUST SAW THE TARGET! YEAH- I'M UP HERE IN THE BRONX! HE WORE A YELLOW AND BLACK UNIFORM - AND -

THATS IT - THE TARGET! - HE JUST RAN ACROSS 42ND STREET HERE IN TIMES SQUARE. HIS UNIFORM? IT WAS BLACK AND RED!

I'M DOWN HERE IN THE BATTERY, CHIEF! THE TARGET JUST RAN PAST THE AQUARIUM - HUH? HE WAS DRESSED IN BLUE AND BLACK!

AS NEWS OF THE CAPTURE OF THE BARONE GANG BY THE TARGET REACHES THE PUBLIC - THE GLOBES CITY EDITOR IS IN A FRANTIC FRENZY.

JEEPEERS- I MUST BE GOING NUTS- THE TARGET IN THREE PLACES AT ONCE, AND DRESSED DIFFERENTLY! WHAT NEXT!

WUXTRY- WUXTRY! TARGET CAPTURES BARONE GANG!

2 DAILY GLOBE 21  
BOSS BARONE AND GANG CAPTURED BY TARGET!!! POLICE MYSTIFIED!!!

HORRIFIED BARONE CONFESSES TO MURDER-SWINDLE AND ROBBERY CHARGES!!!

MYSTERIOUS TARGET HAS NEW YORK POLICE IN FICHTENBACH &

MISSING HEIR- ESS FOUND!!

WHO IS THE TARGET?

-AND HOW CAN IT BE THAT HE HAS BEEN SEEN IN

3 DIFFERENT PLACES AT THE SAME TIME???

- AND IN DIFFERENT COLORED UNIFORMS???

THE IDENTITY OF THIS AMAZING CHARACTER IS REVEALED IN THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF

**TARGET COMICS!**